

WRINKLES IN WHEELS

MANY NEW NOVELTIES BEING INTRODUCED.

Bicycles Rigged for Sails by Which Great Speed Is Attained—Device of a Frenchman to Bring the Arms Into Play While Riding a Wheel.

For Those Who Ride.

The friends of cycling are legion and their number is augmented every day. As a sport it remains as popular as ever, and during the enforced dullness of the winter months the cyclist dreams but of the prospective enjoyment of another season. Long before the advent of the first robin and the timid crocus, the wheelman has burst in full bloom and can be seen gayly "pumping"

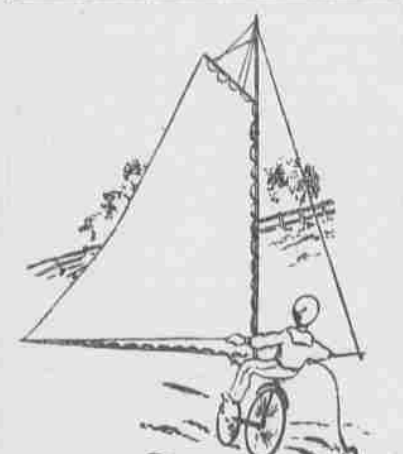


PROPELLED BY HANDS AND FEET.

through mud and slush having a glorious time in making himself and others believe that gentle spring has come.

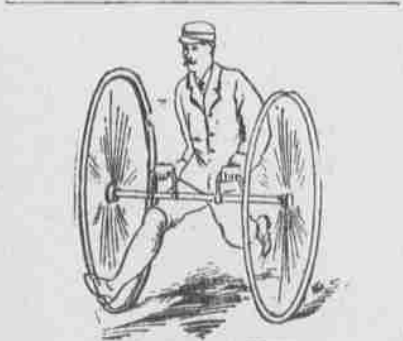
It is no longer necessary for the cycle enthusiast to, during the winter months, consign his "trusty steed" to an obscure corner, there to gather but rust and dust. An enterprising genius in Erie, Pa., has come to the rescue and invented an ice and snow bicycle which is to fill the ever-present long-felt want. The inventor claims great things for this machine, and if it can perform half of what is promised, the ice cycle ought certainly to become popular. The new affair is provided with runners and has a skate-like equipment clamped to one of the wheels. The tire of the hind wheel is furnished with sharp prongs by the means of which a good grip is secured on a slippery surface. The speed attained by the ice cycle under favorable circumstances is said to be very great. Nevertheless it is doubtful if in its present development the machine can become popular. It would seem far more practicable to provide some adjustable contrivance by which any bicycle could be fitted out as a skating machine at a moment's notice. For the man who can evolve something of the nature there is fame and fortune in store. Though the ice bicycle has some elements of novelty the idea is not altogether original.

The decided novelty in the bicycle world, and one which will be sure to create a sensation, is a machine invented by M. Valere, a noted French engineer. It is on exhibition in Paris, where it has attracted considerable attention from all wheelmen attending the great bicycle exhibition now being held in that city. The most serious objection to the sport has been that while the legs and their muscles are getting more than enough of exercise, the arm and upper portion of the body receive relatively none, being, as a rule, held in a rigid



SUGGESTION FOR LONG-DISTANCE RIDING.

position. It is with the aim to overcome this grave drawback that Valere has constructed his bicycle, which he has given the name of "running machine," on account of the motions made by the rider. The hand-bars of this machine are entirely dispensed with, and in their stead are two levers, which are worked almost horizontally. When in motion the rider looks like a person running and swinging his arms. That is to say, when the left leg, for instance, is advanced in pressing down the pedal the right arm performs the corresponding movement in putting one of the levers backward. There is



A TRAINING MACHINE.

a concerted action of both hands and feet, the repulsion of the one and the traction of the other. These two forces are concentrated to give the bicycle the highest momentum of speed. The inventor appeared before the Minister of Liberal Arts and by his many practical tests of the various advantages claimed for his machine was given a document in which M. Valere is declared to have "invented one of the best of bicycles." Great is his invention, indeed, if it can be practically demonstrated that a man in riding this contrivance can use his arms as effectively for a driving power as he can his legs. Aside from this advantage there will be an opportunity for the development of a formidable biceps as there is now of calves.

When it comes to speed this new machine is a marvel; there has been nothing in the way of bi tri, or any kind of cycles that have approached it for swiftness. It is claimed that with

a Valere handled by an experienced rider the average speed will be about thirty-seven miles an hour! If all or even half of the wonderful things promised for this new machine be true, we can look forward to a complete revolution of bicycling.

For a pacemaker the quadruplet



THE QUADRUPLET.

seems to win more favor than any other machine of the same nature. It is not a feature that will become popular, and few clubs will indulge in the extravagance of one or more of these swift but cumbersome machines; their place is more among the freaks than among the regular "wheels." In this class may also be mentioned a new "trainer," consisting of a pair of wheels, the axle of which is provided with adjustable handles. You push these wheels before you and run or walk at any pace described. This mode of exercise is said to be extremely beneficial in strengthening the lungs and securing great development of the chest. For people to whom this would seem too violent exercise, the new room cycle offers every advantage. With this in your chamber you can enjoy all the excitement of a "run" or race without any of its attendant drawbacks. A gauge in front indicates at what a terrible rate of speed you are

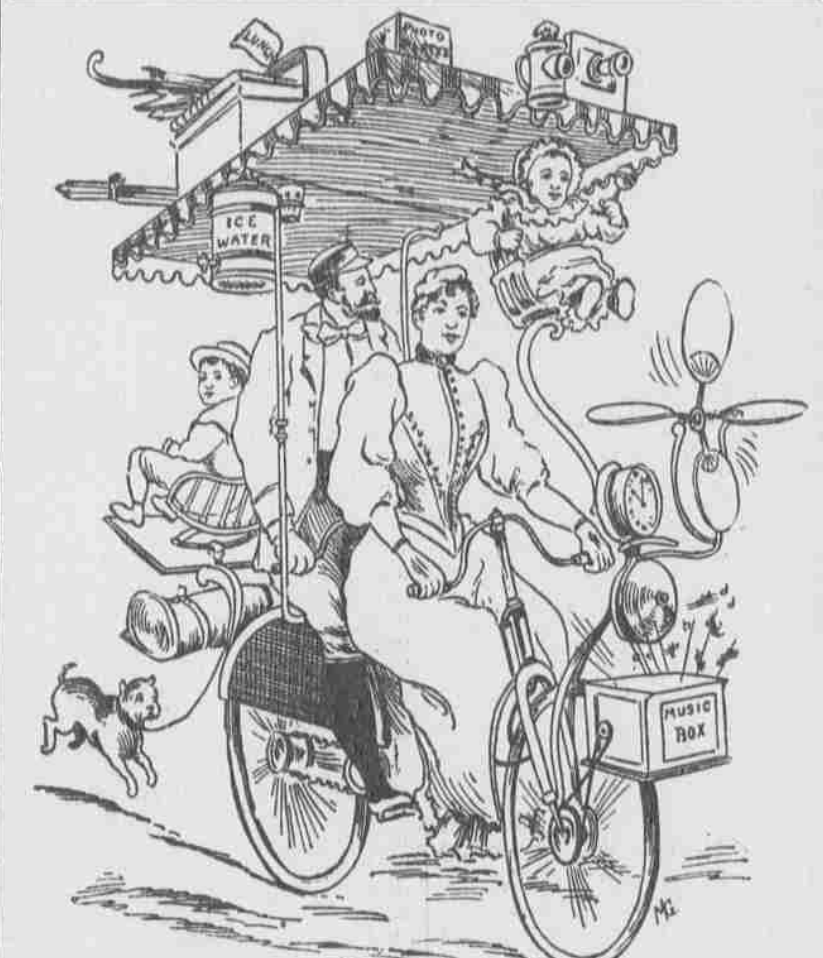
in cycle sailing tackle dispense with the boom entirely, and simply carry a triangular canoe sail of generous proportions rigged on an exceedingly light but tough bamboo frame. To prevent the possibility of a sudden capsize a steel outrigger having a little wheel on the end is always carried. When not in use it can be put up with the sail in a very small package. This little outrigger enables the land sailor to take solid comfort, as it sustains the balance on the lee side, no matter how stiff the breeze may be.

The comforts of the riders and their protection against the inclemency of the weather have also been looked after more than ever. One manufacturer proposes to provide fans connected with the running gear, which



THE NEW MILKING MAID.

will in no way impede the speed but cool the brow of the rider, wearily pumping away on a dusty road under a

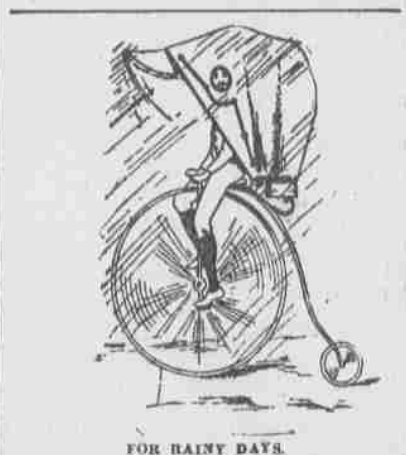


IDEAL FAMILY BICYCLE.

going while you are standing still. For persons of sedentary occupation and those who think their rotundity somewhat too pronounced these room cycles or home trainers offer splendid opportunities for improvement of both health and muscles.

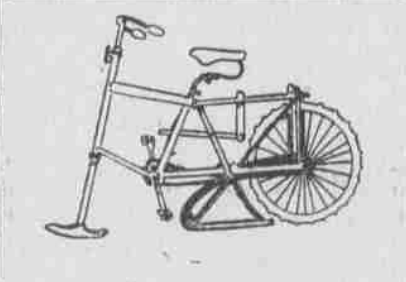
Propelled on Land by Sails.

Sailing on dry land sounds a trifle incongruous, but it will be a popular sport next summer. The only reason that sailing on bicycles does not become a prominent feature is no doubt because it is a comparatively new thing. Some time last summer an enterprising Californian rigged his safety with sails and the experiment was a complete success. Abroad the idea has taken like wildfire, and judging from the reports it must be great fun. Mr. White



FOR RAINY DAYS.

of San Bernardino, is, perhaps, father of the scheme. He uses a ten-foot mast and an eight-foot boom and fastens the mast in a head block. This block must not be fastened to the handle bars, but must be bolted to the joint below the elbow, as this allows the free use of the handles to direct the wheel's course. The cost of the whole outfit, including a nice sail, ought not to exceed \$10. It requires but very little practice to become an expert in handling the sail, and with favorable wind the speed ought to be about thirty miles an hour. As a matter of course, great care must be taken in sailing along the country roads. While scudding under a stiff



THE ICE BICYCLE.

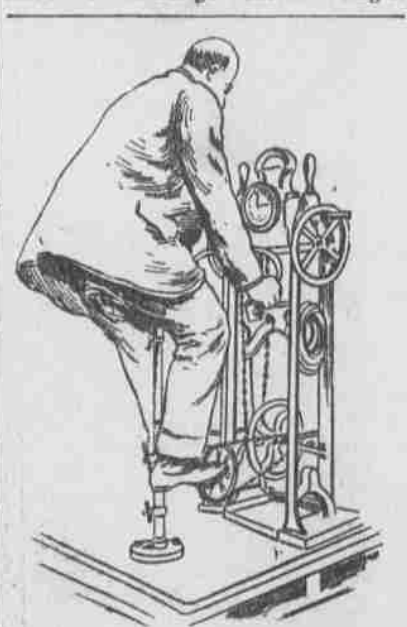
breeze the rider might suddenly bring up against some startled nag or irate bull, which might have serious results. Many of the later improvements

seem to be in contemplation of a contrivance somewhat in the shape of a buggy top, which will serve as a protection during thunder or other showers. Both these inventions will, when they materialize, be hailed with delight by all wheelmen, who now are at the mercy of all kinds of rough weather.

Taking everything into consideration the lovers of this delightful sport may look forward to a season which will be pregnant with a number of new-fangled ideas, both in the shape of novel attachments as well as entire machines. The great aim of makers of wheels is to combine comfort and durability in their productions.

At one time there was a rather pronounced prejudice against women using the bicycle, but that has long since given way to a most enthusiastic approval of its use among the fairer sex. Fashion, which decrees most everything in the feminine world, has no doubt had considerable to do with making the wheel popular with women. There is a constantly growing demand for "machines" among ladies and young girls and from men who take to the wheel merely for its healthful exercise.

Tricycles are at a decided disadvantage nowadays and are rated very much passe. Even the little folks look upon these antiquated affairs with contempt, and almost rather go without riding if



ROOM VELOCIPED OR HOME TRAINER.

they cannot have a safety. It is surprising to see the number of tots, particularly little girls, who are expert riders. They seem to be a great deal quicker in learning how to ride than the boys of the same age, and handle their diminutive machines with all the assurance of veterans.

"Miss HEVVISWELL asked me to call," said Cholly, with a delighted grin. "Did she?" said his unkind friend. "She told me yesterday she was going to be very careful to avoid all pleasure during Lent."—Washington Star.

MEN'S SOCIETY CLOTHES.

What They Should Wear When They Go Out on Pleasure Bent.

Women generally know how to dress themselves and their children for most of the "functions" of society. But they are often sadly perplexed as to how their husbands should be attired. Beyond knowing that men should not wear evening clothes before 6 o'clock, their ideas on masculine garb are vague. And, as they frequently have to decide the question of what their lords and masters shall wear, it would be wise for them to read, mark, learn and inwardly digest the following facts:

At 2 o'clock weddings, known as morning weddings, which are about the only early festivities to which a man can be dragged, the bridegroom wears dark-striped trousers, double-breasted frock coat, undressed pearl-gray gloves, white four-in-hand, tall hat and big boutonniere. The ushers are similarly attired, and the masculine wedding guests who aim to be correct, wear clothes of the same general fashion, though, of course, the style of their ties, gloves and boutonnieres is not prescribed by law. At all fashionable morning affairs this uniform, with some individual variations, is correct.

In the evening, of course, evening clothes are necessary. This season prescribes a three-button, plain shirt front, a straight, stand-up collar, either a black cloth waistcoat or a double-breasted, four-buttoned white one. No jewelry is worn, and pearl-gray gloves, stitched with black, are considered in best taste, as are patent leather shoes.—New York World.

Thanks to the Bear.

Almost a hundred years ago two young men who lived in a Kentucky fort went out to look for a strayed horse. They wandered hither and thither through the woods until, toward evening, they found themselves in a wild valley six or seven miles from home. Here the younger of them, Francis Downing by name, fancied that he heard the snapping of twigs behind them. Some Indians were dogging their footsteps, he believed. His companion, Yates, treated the matter as a jest, and offered to insure Downing's scalp for six pence.

Downing was not satisfied, and finally, as he continued to hear the suspicious noises, he fell behind Yates some twenty or thirty paces, and at a favorable spot sprang suddenly aside and dropped into a thick patch of huckleberry bushes. Yates, who was singing, continued his course, and was soon out of sight.

Almost at the same moment two Indians pushed aside the stalks of a canebrake, and looked cautiously in the direction that Yates had taken. Poor Downing, fearing that his own movements had been observed, determined to fire upon the savages, but in his nervousness—he was hardly more than a boy—he let off his gun without taking aim.

Then he started to run. Very soon he met Yates, who had heard the report, and had hastened back to see what was the matter. The enemy was now in full view, and the two white men ran for their lives. Yates, who was the faster of the two, would not leave Downing in the lurch.

The Indians gained upon them steadily, till they came to a deep gully. Yates cleared it easily enough, but Downing, being pretty well exhausted, fell short, and after striking the further bank, dropped to the bottom. The Indians meantime were crossing the gully a little farther down, and seeing Yates making off ahead, they took chase after him.

Downing crept along the bed of the gully till it became too shallow to conceal him; and then, looking up, saw one of the Indians returning, evidently to look for him. Again he took to his heels, and the Indian followed. All hope of escape was dying out of the young fellow's heart when he came to an overturned poplar-tree.

He took one side of it and the Indian took the other. Just then the Indian yelled. A she-bear, it appeared, was suckling her cubs in a bed which she had made near the roots of the tree. She greeted the Indian with a hug, and Downing did not tarry to see how the interview terminated. New hope put new life into his legs, and he reached the fort in safety, where he was welcomed by Yates who had arrived two hours before.

France's Deadly Rifle.

The Mannlicher rifle, which has just been tested in Europe, is declared to be inferior to the French arm. If that is so, our own troops would have a rather meager chance if opposed to any of the crack army corps of France. This rifle is smokeless and has a range of three miles. An American naval officer who has written an article upon the comparative power of European arms, said that a skillful marksman could create havoc in an army with the new rifle at a distance of two miles, and that in an unsettled country it would be impossible to tell from which point the attack came. This would seem to indicate that cavalry will be a tradition hereafter. When the enemy can lie in ambush and mow down horses and men two miles away there will be no more stirring scenes or stories of carrying forts and other strong positions by a rush of cavalry. A two-mile rush in the face of a storm of bullets coming from an unknown quarter would have results compared with which the charge of the Light Brigade seems like child's play.—New York Sun.

Windmill Power.

Inventors are hopefully seeking to compel the wind to perform a more important share of the world's work. To encourage their efforts, the Netherlands Society for the Promo-

tion of Industry offers a gold medal and \$150 for the best paper on the use of windmills and electric accumulators for supplying power to factories. Points especially to be considered are the average energy a common windmill can produce in conjunction with storage batteries, the installation most suitable, the cost per horse-power hour, and the economy of the system on a large scale.

Foretold His Own Death.

James Beckworth, the famous scout, who became a war chief under the name of Medicine Cat among the Crows, has related to the North American Review, an extraordinary feat of levitation which a great war chief of the Crow Indians performed in his presence on the eve of leading his warriors to battle. The chief was an aged man and professed to have a premonition of death. For many moons he had led the Crows successfully against their hereditary foes, the Blackfeet. It was not his heart that failed him now, but his medicine had lost its potency.

In the dusk of the gray morning he led his braves out on an open prairie, and, setting his shield on edge some fifteen or twenty feet in front of him, pointed to it with his lance. As the eyes of the fighting men rested upon the embossed surface of the buckler it appeared to rise slowly from the ground until it reached a height corresponding to the head of the chief; it then, by the same invisible means, passed through the air until it obscured his face and hid it from his warriors.

A thrill of horror pervaded the assemblage, but no word was spoken. It was taken as an emblem of his approaching eclipse, his banishment from this world, his journey to the land of the Great Spirit, to which all Indians, good and bad alike, went with unhesitating faith. The great chief was killed that morning.

The Wise Men of Gotham.

As King John was passing through the village of Gotham, on his way to Nottingham, he proposed to make a short cut across the meadows. The villagers, thinking that whatever road a king took thenceforward became a public road, objected, much to John's annoyance.

Shortly afterward he sent some messengers from his court to learn the cause of the villagers' rudeness. Hearing of the coming of the king's servants, the villagers hid upon the following plan of turning aside the monarch's wrath: They found some of the inhabitants engaged in trying to drown an eel in a pond; others were busy rolling cheeses down a hill, so that they might run to Nottingham for sale, while a third set were employed in placing a hedge round a bush on which a cuckoo had perched, in order that they might enjoy perpetual spring.

The king's servants thought they had come among a village of fools, and, having reported what they had seen, John formed the same opinion, and troubled himself no more about what he considered their incivility to him. Hence people have talked about the "wise men," or "the fools," of Gotham.

There was much wisdom in their folly, however. There is to-day, so it is said, a bush growing on the site of the one whereon the cuckoo perched.

Verbal "Ducks and Drakes."

Some men "make ducks and drakes with shillings," others with words. An Irishman, who had begun with an old junk-cart, having by his industry and knowledge of his business become prosperous, thought he would hang two or three pictures on his parlor walls.

"I'm no counsler," said he to a dealer in pictures, "but I know a good thing when I see it."

"You mean counseler, doubtless," interrupted the dealer.

"Maybe I do, and maybe I don't," he replied.

Just then a well-known wealthy merchant stopped to look at the engravings displayed in the window.

"That man's a millenary!" exclaimed the junk-dealer.

"Millinaire, you mean!" retorted the picture dealer.

"Well! you may call him as you please, but I call him a millenary!" replied the unabashed Irishman.

Mr. Le Fanu, in his stories of Irish life, tells this one: "A neighbor of mine said that a very fine horse he had bought a few days previously had gone lame. 'What is the matter with him?' asked a Mr. T. 'I am greatly afraid he has got the ver-nacular,' said he (of course he meant navicular).

"Dear me!" said T. 'I never heard of any quadruped having that disease except Balaam's ass'—Youth's Companion.

"How is Skimmings getting along in his profession?" said one Chicago man to another. "He is quite successful, I understand." "But he told me yesterday that he owed several thousands of dollars." "Yes. That shows how well he must have established his credit."—Detroit Free Press.

VISITOR—"Tommy, I wish to ask you a few questions in grammar." Tommy—"Yes, sir." "If I give you the sentence 'The pupil loves his teacher,' what is that?" "Sarcasm."—Texas Siftings.

WHILE all doctors' bills are big enough, the man who has to go to a throat specialist is more than ever liable to get it in the neck.—Buffalo Courier.

JACOBSON says his neighbor's daughter, who is learning the piano, cannot be accused of fraudulent practice—it's all sound.—Elmira Gazette.

DESPITE HARD TIMES

One City Where Business Is Good.

A Comparison of Houston's Business With Other Cities of the United States.

[Real Estate and Building Journal.]

The last census gave:
Cleveland, Ohio, a population of.....311,353
Houston, Texas, a population of.....27,357
For week ending March 10th:
Cleveland did business amounting to.....\$1,281,913
Houston, Texas, did business amounting to.....4,222,000
Cleveland now claims 300,000 and Houston 50,000 population.

Houston does more business every week, with its 50,000 population, than St. Paul, population.....133,896
Denver, Col., population.....106,713
Indianapolis, Ind., population.....105,425
Albany, N. Y., population.....102,587
Rochester, N. Y., population.....135,890
Providence, R. I., population.....122,146

There are seventy-six other cities in the different parts of the country, from New England to the extreme west, ranging in population from 30,000 to 100,000, and Houston does from four to six times as much business as any one of them.

Houston has no bank failures and its business during 1893, despite the panic, grew steadily. Its prosperity can be easily accounted for in its four great factors: all trunk lines, water transportation with the world, and the enormous territory of productive country tributary to it, the population of which is on farms producing cotton, corn, wheat, lumber, sugar, fat cattle and wool.

There is no army of unemployed in Texas. The population is agrarian instead of urban. Business brings population to cities. Houston will not long remain smaller than other cities which do less than one half as much business.

In one month's sales of lots in one of its suburbs, Houston has sold more lots by the way than every modern manufacturing or residence advantage of a suburb to any city in the country, the purchasers included people from eleven different states. See this prosperous city of Texas and take advantage of the excursion rates offered April 10 and 31 by the M. & T. railroad and stand with bowed heads while the president announced the death of Louis Kossuth. The president was deeply affected while making the address.

He almost broke down when he spoke of the patriot's death in a foreign land.

More Gold in Utah.

SALT LAKE, UTAH, March 26.—Excitement over new gold discoveries is running high at the little town of Lehi, Utah, about thirty miles south of this city. The discoveries were made a few days ago within fifty yards of the Salt Lake and Western railroad and two miles from Jordan river. The ore is a pink slate and lays in stratified veins. The belt has been traced for two miles, is thirty feet in thickness and assays about \$20 in gold to the ton. A large number of claims have already been staked out. It is said that every able bodied man in Lehi is out prospecting. The excitement has reached Salt Lake and about 100 gold-hunters have left for the south.

Great Pressure on the President.

WASHINGTON, D. C., March 26.—President Cleveland is still non-committal on the seigniorage bill.

Congressmen and politicians of his party visit him constantly, urging the sign the bill. Their arguments are mainly based on the plea that it will do no harm and is absolutely demanded to insure party unity and the control of the new house of representatives.

By mail and wire and by personal appeal the pressure to induce the president to veto the bill comes from all parts of the country, but more largely from the east.

Cherokee Bond Contract Recognized.

WASHINGTON, D. C., March 26.—Attorney General Olney has submitted to the secretary of the interior an opinion on the validity of the Cherokee bond contract. He sustains the latter's decision that the Cherokee nation has a right to assign the \$6,640,000 bonds to E. T. Wilson & Co., of New York city. The contract accordingly will be at once recognized by the department.

Waiting for Judge Caldwell.

The extended conference between the several classes of employees of the Union Pacific and Mr. Clark, who was designated by Judge Caldwell for that action, resulted in failure to come to an agreement.

Judge Caldwell is expected to arrive and take up the case himself; as he is promised to do if an agreement cannot be reached between the men and the receivers.

Cattle Losses in the Northwest.

A Deadwood, S. D., dispatch says the great storm is over and snow began melting gradually away, and if a warm rain does not set in, which is not likely, the danger of a food in past. Central avenue is blocked by drifts six and seven feet deep.

The loss on cattle between Edgemont and Sheridan will exceed 80 per cent. The storm was terrific in all directions.

A New Mail Service Superintendent.

WASHINGTON, D. C., March 26.—Postmaster General Bissel has appointed F. D. Norton, of Missouri, division superintendent of the railway mail service at St. Louis, vice S. F. Lindsay, resigned. The division headquarters of which are located at St. Louis, comprises the states of Colorado, Kansas and Missouri and the territory of New Mexico.

Denver's Fire Chief Discouraged.

DENVER, COL., March 26.—Over 1,000 feet of hose was destroyed at the fire by cutting. It is not known by whom or for what purpose it was done. Chief Peters, who has spent the best part of his life in building up the fire department, says he shall resign if politics is permitted to continue to hamper the department as has been the case for two years.

Farmers Move Eastward.

BALTIMORE, March 26.—The Dorchester county, Md., settlement of central Kansas farmers has been augmented by a number of families from Wisconsin, Arkansas, Illinois, Ohio, New York and the dominion of Canada. Two delegates are now on the "Eastern shore" from Ohio and Indiana looking for farms for families from those states.

To Tax Iowa Saloons.

The Iowa senate passed the bill which has so long been under consideration, thus destroying the Iowa policy of state prohibition. The law provides for taxation of saloons, property before the sale of liquor may be commenced.